

## O worship the King

Robert Grant

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a -  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un -  
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re -  
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as

bove, O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His  
 grace, Whose robe is the light, Whose can - o - py  
 told, Al - might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of  
 cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the  
 frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to

love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 space, His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a  
 light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His  
 change - less de - cree, And round it hath  
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis -  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De -

splendour, and girded with praise.  
 path on the wings of the storm.  
 cast, like a mantle, the sea.  
 tills in the dew and the rain.  
 fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

6. O measureless might! Ineffable love!  
 While angels delight to worship Thee above,  
 The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
 With true adoration shall all sing Thy praise.